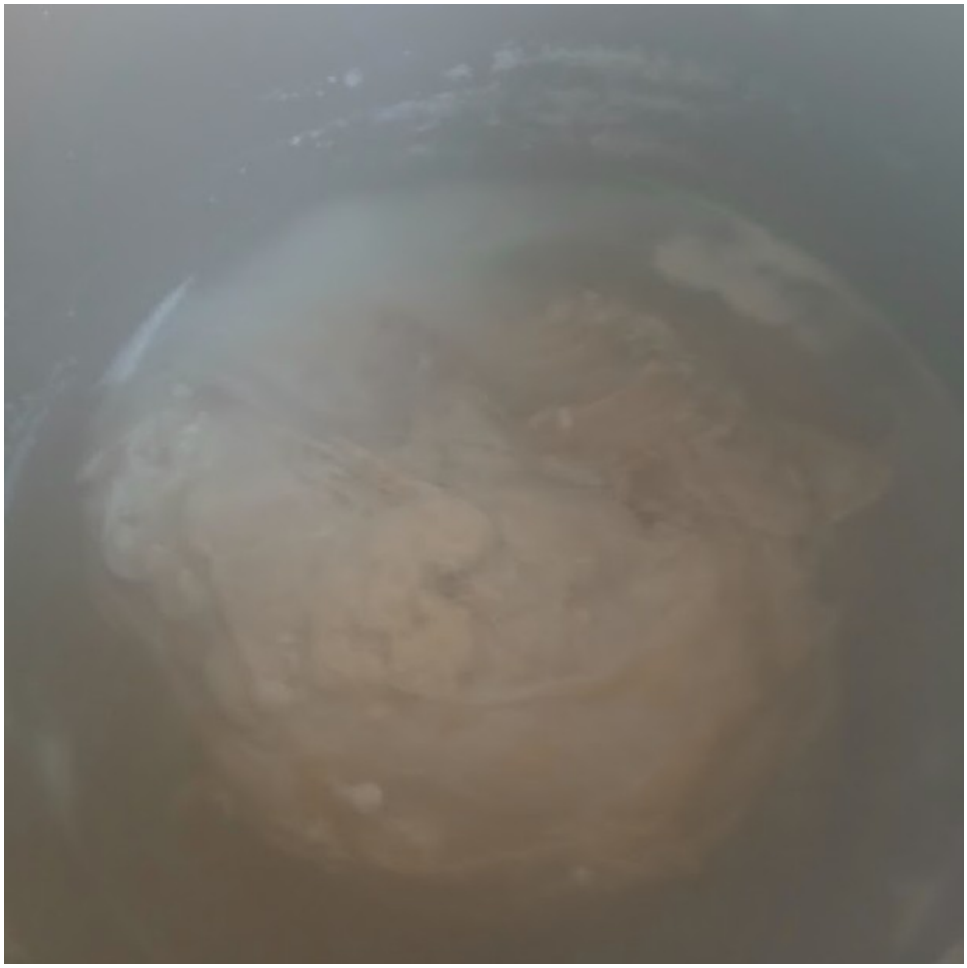
It Wasn’t Waiting To Be Found

It wasn’t waiting
to be found.

You didn’t arrange it.

You didn’t search.

You just set it down—
and it was already
looking back.



Not everything
stays still.

Some things
form
while you’re watching.

And if you look away—

they’re gone.